Men Who Dig for the Rings Lost by Bathers During the Summer-They Don't Advertise Recovered Articles-Christmas Trip of a Western Man Down to the Sea. When they asked him after the Christmas dinner what he wanted to do, he said: "Go to Coney Island." So his host and his host's sister took him. If you have never taken a freshbliss from the end of the troiley line over the

water fellow to the sea, don't neelect your first opportunity. This one kept up a stalk of silent sands to the beach. He stood and looked at the ocean a few minutes with his shoes in the wet sand and a far-away expression on his face. After a little while he grinned with a jocund air as if asking the indulgence of his companions for his experiment, went forward and solemnly inserted his thumb into the waves as they broke upon the strand and then sucked his thumb! "It is suit!" he proclaimed triumphantly, and followed on, under the bath ing pavilions with the air of one whose early doubts have been set at rest. The big storm washed away a lot of sand and it is easier than it used to be to walk erect among the crowding wooden pillars there. This is like the mosque at Cordova," said

his hostess, who makes much of having travelled in Spain. "You can't think how Moorish this looks."

"It reminds me of the last act in 'Aida,' when Aida and the tenor are down in the cellar of the temple keeping up their uncarthly yells for that last half hour," said the host.

The three passed on into another forest of posts, and as they entered they saw a middleaged man with keen black eyes digging deep about one of the posts. He glanced up at them and went on shovelling sand and clam shells into a pail.

Are you getting many clams?" asked the Westerner affably, with a casual air of being accustomed to seashore sights. "Clams!" said the man who was digging.
"Clams! I ain't digging no clams!"

"Oh, I didn't know," said the Westerner with ready brotherhood-of-man politeness. No. sir: I'm digging for diamond rings and money. I got 51 cents there," and the Coney Island diamond miner pointed to a claim at the next stake which showed recent marks of his

next stake which showed recent marks of his shovel.

"Well, that's fine," cordially.

"But I do better than that," said the other, placated now. "Yes, sir, I've found two diamond rings within the last five weeks."

"And always by a post?"

"Yes. I figure it's that metal attracts metal, if they's nails in the posts. Anyhow, it's by them I find things. Yes, sir, I got two diamond rings within the last five weeks, to say nothing of gold ones. I've got eight or ten of them."

"Well, I congratulate you. It seems to be a good business. Good-by. MerryChristmas."

The three went on across the open sands, after emerging from the posts, and came to a landing where a boat tossed in the shallows, and Its bronzed, blue-eyed Captain iounged, watching it in the balmy air. To the bronzed and blue-eyed Captain of the dory the Westerner addressed himself:

"How do you do, sir? A man back there digging round a post told me he is digging for diamond rings. I's he crazy?"

"No. He set's 'em. There's about a dozen men round here digging winters for whatever they can get. There's two negrees that has the best luck of all. It's rings they do best on. You see, folks come here when it's hot weather and their fingers are swelled up, and perhaps they forget to take off their rings, and berhaps they forget to take off their rings, and perhaps they forget to take off their rings, and perhaps they forget to take off their rings, and perhaps they forget to take off their rings, and perhaps they forget to take off their rings, and perhaps they forget to take off their rings and perhaps they forget to take off their rings and perhaps they forget to take off their rings and perhaps they forget to take off their rings and a so they stay lost until some of those diggers find 'em in winter, and like as not they don't find 'em, either. There was a young lady lost her engagement ring up at that payilion last summer. She offered \$75 for it. It wasn't worth any more than that, but she wanted it."

wanted it."
The blus-eyed Captain smiled at the young woman, who was with the Westerner and his host, as if she could comprehend the state of mind of the heroine of the lost engagement

mind of the heroine of the lost engagement ring.

"Perhaps that ring is one of those that man found," she said. "Doesn't he advertise the rings be finds?"

"No: nobody advertises finds down here."
The Captain interrupted himself to call out to a boy who was investigating his heat: "Say, you let them fish alone! You let them fish alone!" The boy obeyed, and the Captain smiled bospitably upon the three, as if offering them all the dramatic entertainment the place afforded. "No: nobody advertises finds down here." he went on. "You see, Coney Island don't really belong to the United States. It's separated by the channel. It's like Jersey. They used to call that Spain."

"Are there any women among the diamond miners of Coney Island?" the young woman asked the Captain.

miners of Coney Island?" the young woman asked the Captain.

No-o, not exactly; none that dig, that is, some of them come out and stand round and encourage their men folks when they dig. A man can't 'complish nothing alone. He needs encouraging by a woman.

The Captain's interlocutors wished him a merry Christmas and went on up the beach, passing a table spread in the open nir where one lone but enterprising clam showder merchant was dispensing steaming chowder response.

merry Christmas and went on up the beach, passing a table spread in the open hir where out lone but enterprising clam chowder merchant was dispensing steaming chowder to half a dozen bleyclists, who reached for the Worcestershire sauce with all the abandon of August. The three faced the open water. None of the few score holiday beach strollers was it sight. A fishing steamer churned across the soft rose pathway the sun painted on the pale gray-green waves. They looked and breathed slowly. The Westerner looked and breathed longest of all. When they were on their way back to the trolley, passing the shells of all the winter-silenced obstreperous pleasure-seeking of the place, the sound of dance music in the one dance hall that was going and the entreaty of the one Italian who wished to sell them candy only emphasized the Christmas peace which filled the place. It was Christmas, too, on the car. Two boys of 10 and 12 who had been down with a prosperous-looking young uncle had both received presents of watches, which they consulted with suppressed estentation at frequent intervals. It appeared from their conversation that their father had given each of them a live alligator, and that there had been some fraternal discord between them because both wished to name his new acquisition. Dewey." The younger still clung to the hope of being allowed to have his way, but the older settled that by saying:

Papa told you we must call them what he named them, Tom and Jerry.

The Westerner was asked in an undertone if he had heard this. He smiled abstractedly, gazing out the window at the broad, brilliant petals of the Christmas reses, with which the sun was painting the western sky, while the eastern glowed in reflections among its deepening burple and violet tones.

I was trying to put it into poetry," said the Westerner. "The sait air went to my head, I suess."

TWO PRINTING SHOPS BURNED OUT.

No Policeman in Sight When Twenty-fourth Street Fire Was Discovered.

Fire started about 0 o'clock yesterday morning in the seven-story stone building at 141. 143 West Twenty-fourth street, which is secu-Died chiefly by printing concerns. Just east of that building is a stable, over which lives a family of the name of Morris. James Morris, 11 years old, went across the street yesterday morning to get some milk, and as he looked up aw smoke coming from the windows of the building next to his home. The boy looked for a policeman, but nome was in sight, and he ran to Seventh avenue and Twenty second street

to Seventh avenue and Twenty-second street and tarned in an alarm.

When the firemen reached the building the fifth and sixth stories were burning briskly, and it looked as if the fire might spread to the brament houses on either side. Heputy Chief Giequel immediately sent in a second alarm. The dense smoke kept the firemen from worklos at short range, but the building was flooded with water. The fire was confined to the fifth and sixth floors. Smoke and water did much damage to the stock of all the occupants. The Gilbert Job Printing Company on the sixth floor and the J. J. Beitler Printing Company on the sixth floor below were the principal losers. The other tenants were the National Job Printing Company and the New York branch of the William J. Lemp Brewing Company of St. Louis. The damage is estimated at about \$8,000. Nobody was in the building when the fire started.

Dead Drunk in a Ballroad Cut, but Unburi. William Connolly, 10 years old, of 570 Newark avenue, Jersey City, was found at daylight resterday morning lying in the Pennsylvania Bailroad cut at Baldwin avenue. The cut is about thirty feet below the lovel of the street. It was thought at first that Connolly was dead, but afterward it was discovered that he was suffering from the effect of injuor. How he got to the pines where he was found without being killed is a mystery that is puzzling the railroad employees who work in that viennity. Most of them attribute it to a drunken man's prover-bial luck. resterday morning lying in the Pennsylvania

Died Suddenly in a Lodging House. Isaac S. Porter, a printer, 55 years, died suddealy resterday in the sitting room of the Star lodging house at 3 James street. Heart dis-case was the cause. His family lives in Rich-mond, va. LIFE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

Every innovation in social amusements in New York brings with it the necessity of de-termining just the way in which it is to be treated. Last year when the informal vauge ville entertainments at the Astoria were suddealy divulged to an unsuspecting public the amount of discussion which they created was one serious drawback to their success. Whether the men should or should not smoke. whether the women should wear hats or not, whether if the men did smoke they should do whether it the men did smoke they should doit when they were some of the questions for
which perplexed spectators sought an answer
in vain. In the absence of any positive decision in these matters people did all kinds of
things according to their individual judgment.
A similar state of affairs confronts a section of
the social world this year. The obserts given
in a Fifth avenue restaurant at St a head
every funday evening are in initiation of a
popular London fashion. These table dinters are
given in London at certain restaurants, at about the same price charged here.
The women who attend them come in full
evening dress, in accordance with the liberal
English ideas on this subject. But the New
York exterer, who expected to have his dinling rooms decorated with the presence of women in evening dress, finds his expectations
outle unfulfilled. The women are willing to
come to dinner, but they do not wear evening
gowns and they have no idea of adopting any
such costume. Probably nine out of every
ten have paid more for their dresses than the
average London women would have paid when
she appearsd in her most elaborate ball gown.
But the proprietor means because his expensive table dinke dinners must be eaten by
women in bonnets and hats—even if they are
the most modish and costly that the Paris
milliners can ereste. it when they were sitting in the company of

Jean de Reszke's new opera house in Paris will probably prove a serious rival to the existing institutions there, and the mere presonce of M. de Reszke in the casts will give the performances a distinction which few Paris productions in recent years have possessed. Few persons in New York know how; near Mr. de Resake came at one time to accepting the direction of the Metropolitan Opera House. Some years ago that post was offered to him, but he decided after considering the matter that it would be too much for him to attempt the direction of the theatre and at the same time to appear twice a week in the opera, as the subscribers always demand that he shall do. So he refused the offer and returned the following senson merely as a member of the company. One of M, de Resake's plans is to introduce at his theatre in Paris a number of the famous singers who are rarely heard there now. Mme, Lilli Lehmann, who has hitherto been heard only in concerts in the French capital, will be one of the first to sing with M, de Resake, and the probabilities are that some of his other, associates in the Metropolitan company will also be heard in Paris. When the tenor appears next fall in "Tristan und Isolde" in Paris it will be the first occasion in some years that the Paris public has had an opportunity of hearing him in opera. Not since he song here first in opera there. Mine, hielba sings occasionally in Paris at long intervals. Mme, Sembrich has not been heard there in several seasons, Mile, Calve is alone faithful to the city, and that is in a measure due to the fact that she is anxious to appear once at the Grand Opera. M. de Resake intends to direct his theare in a fashion that will make it worth while for the great singers to come there. time to appear twice a week in the opera, as

Upper Broadway was thronged last week with unemployed actors, and from the appearance of several blocks one might have supposed that it was late July and not Christmastime. The business at the theatres all over the country is usually so poor during the week preceding Christmas that many managers prefer to allow their companies to remain idle and draw half salaries rather than risk the failure to make their expenses. Some more cautious spirits include in their contracts with their employees the condition that Christmas week shall be excepted from the season. There were enough of these companies in the neighborhood of New York last week to make the Rialto take on its midsummer aspect. The youths home from college for the holidays are another accustomed feature of the week. They are, as a rule, a brighter-eyed raddier-checked lot than the other Christmas visitors, and they parade Broadway and Fifth avenue, as well as the hotels and theatres. They were conspicuous figures among the provide of shoppers before Christmas, and they are still a lively element in the city's scenes. For a brief time the military schools did something toward reviving the aspect of several months ago when the uniforms of the soldiers were such a decorative adjunct of New York life that it seemed difficult to believe that they could ever disappear again. But they did. to make their expenses. Some more can-

Miss Liza Lebmann, who is Mrs. Bedford in private life and the daughter of a painter, is to pay a visit to this country, and it is safe to predict that wherever she goes the composer will be wholly unable to avoid a performance of "In a Persian Garden." Mrs. Bedford several years ago composed the music to a selection of verses from Omar Khayyam. She called the result "In a Persian Garden." The songs were given in London by David Bispham and a trio of singers. During his lirst season here Mr. Bispham sang some of the songs from the cycle and theo gave the cycle several times. That started the music on its prosterous course. "In a Persian Garden" is now sung with enthusiasm by quartets from Maine to California. It has succeeded the lecturer as the height of lyceum pleasures, Quartets are formed especially to sing it in various places, while in others timerant singers reveal its beauties to the public. It has become a kind of sublimated "Tara-boom-deay," and is just as unavoidable as that idity used to be. Mrs. Bedford has doubtless profited by the great popularity of her work, which, until Mr. Bispham introduced it here, was known only by name to the American public. tion of verses from Omar Khayyam. She

Dr. Stanton Coit, whose ethical marriage to Adele Wetzlar in London on last Wednesday attracted English attention, is an American by birth and a graduate of Amherst College, though he has lived abroad so much that his accent is quite English. Dr. Coit came from Columbus. O., before ethical culture had reached town, but he gave evidence of his belief in it very frequently during his college course, and it made him conspicuous at Amherst. In fact his devotion to the lily which he kert in his room during his sophomore year was the basis for a freshman placard which mysteriously appeared on trees around the campus one morning poking fun in a good-natured way at Sophomore Coit. Mr. Coit was not moved from his ideals by placards, however, and after leaving Amberst and spending a term abroad he returned to this country devoted to ethical culture in a practical form in the tenement house district. He introduced some of the methods of Toynbee Hall in the Houston street settlement. Dr. Coit's success in dealing with the boys of the neighborhood was quickly recognized and he received the financial support of many wealthy persons in this city who were interested in his settlement plans. The cable despatch telling of his marriage says that the ethical ceremony occurred in Westminster Town Hall and that it followed the civil ceremony, Frederick Harrison, who performed the former, followed it with an address on "Ethical Ideas of Wedlock." Dr. Coit has a brother in Ohio who has devoted himself to Democratic politics with some distinction, but he has never been rated as a convert to ethical culture. he kept in his room during his sophomore

A Madison avenue café proprietor who not only believes in charity at this time of the year. but who is also discriminating, as is shown by the last item on his bill, has displayed this sign for the past week:

sign for the past week:
Let no hungry man pase this place,
res lunch every day as follows:
Moulay, Cornel Beef and Cabbags,
Thesday, Trips and Ocious,
Wednesday, Frish Stew.
Thursday, Spare Ribs and Turnips,
Friday, Clan Chowder,
Saurday, Beef Stew,
Sunday, and Sunday Sun.

The announcements which appear in the newspapers from time to time of the death of the then oldest Mason or Odd Fellow, as the ease may be, are carefully preserved in a scrap-book by William Curtis Gibson, who for a dozen years now has enjoyed the reputation of being the oldest survivor of the Volunteer Fire Department of this city. Mr. Gibson's size is a subject for speculation by his friends, which he declines to elucidate by giving the vearof his birth, but it is the general colinion of acquaintances who see him take his recular constitutional up Broadway at 4 o'clock every afternoon that there is no stardler man of his years in this city. His memory, which runs back to the carry days of this century, is as strong now as it ever was, and his eyesight is so well preserved that he does not wear glasses. A sonvenir of the days when he run with Martha Washington Ho e No. I and broke the caupling record is a cartered old helmet which always hangs on a rack near his bed, as if its owner were expecting a fire call at any hour. As the hanconcements come is from various rarts of the country of the death of the oldest Mason. Mr. Gibson makes another addition to his scrapbook and remerks that there was no better guarantee of longevity than running with the old machine, provided you were not killed in action. Mr. Gibson now spends more than half of his time at the Met-Fire Department of this city. Mr. Gibson's

ropolitan Opera House, though he contends that the old songs are best.

Although the late rector of the Church of St. Mary the Virgin was known to most people as Father Brown, he never assumed the title himself, never suggrested that anybody should call him father, and never signed himself father in correspondence. Yet he was Father Brown to his own friends an i congregation, as well as to all the rest of the world, except the officials of the Protestant Episcopal Church. He was always known to these as the Rev. Thomas McKee Brown. The same is true of Fathe Ritchie, wholwasheverunder any circumstances addressed as Father littchie in any official communication. The family of the late Father Brown, will receive from him a legacy of \$50,000, which came to him from the same Miss Cooke who gave the money with which the present church buildings were creeted. She was, long a member of the parish. Father Brown was not a man of private means, and lived for many years on the salary paid to him by the church. It is said that the expenditure of all the money left by Miss Cooke for the church building is thought now to have been a mistake. The parish buildings are expensive and so are the services. It has been said that the reservation of part of the donation to be used as an endowment fund would have made matters much easier for the trustees. addressed as Father Ritchie in any official

Marcella Sembrich has a book in which every performance she over sung is recorded. From her début at Athens down to her last appearperformance she ever sung is recorded. From her début at Athens down to her last appearance at the Metropolitan, not a day has been missed. Usually the name of the character she sang, the place and the date are all that is entered. But in one instance there is an emphatic and striking comment—the only one in the entire book. "It is the baleful, cosmopolitan flaseo," is printed in letters an inch long scross the page. There is no mention of her triumphs in many cities—only the sangle comment that this word implies. The sense of this disaster was Burcelona, a town dreaded by most alagers. There Mmc. Sembrich sang at the beginning of her career in "Lucia." She had just met with triumphant success in Madrid and naturally expected to meet with the same experience in Barcelona. Singing with her at that time was Signor Pandolfini, who had previously been a popular singer in Spain and Italy. He was singing Ashion. Mmc. Sembrich made her customary auccess with her first aria. Then came the dust with Signor Pandolfini. He was in bad voice and sang off the key in a way that even greater ratience than Barcelona's would never have tolerated. The hissing and catealis were so strong that nothing could be heard but the uproar. The mad scene was again a triumph for Mmc. Sembrich, but it was too late then. Any public which had behaved itself as that of Barcelona was not to be tolerated. So Mmc. Sembrich breke her contract, left Barcelona the next morning and then wrote the word "flaseo" in large letters in her little book.

GOAT AND CAT ARE CHUMS. Surmise That Pussy Mistook His Whiskers

for Santa Claus. A white goat and a large black cat attracted the attention of passers by at Crescent avenue near St. John's avenue, Fordham, vesterday, They appeared to be chums. They were wandering about an open lot enjoying themselves. The cat every now and then rubbed up against the goat's legs, and then the goat bent its head and rubbed noses. Children in the neighborhood said that the animals had been great friends for weeks, and that they meet every morning in the lot and spend the day with each other. Once while the reporter watched them the cat stood up on its hind legs and with its foreigness began playing with the goat's whiskers. The goat appeared to enjoy it, and, one would say, tried to smile.

"That's the funniest sight I ever saw," said a man who was standing near. "Do you know that I am of the opinion that that cat knows that I am of the opinion that that cat knows that I am of the opinion that that cat knows that I am of the opinion that that cat knows that I am of the opinion that that cat knows that I am of the opinion that that cat knows that I am of the opinion that this is Christmas Day and is playing with that goat's white whiskers because she believes he's Santa Chus?"

Whether the cut really thought this or not the reporter could not learn. They appeared to be chums. They were wan-

MUES ARGUES WITH A CLUB.

He Defeats Duffy in the Argument, but Has to Pay \$10 in Court.

John Duffy, who lives in the Pennsylvania House, 31 Montgomery street, Jersey City, and a friend went into the barroom of the ho tel vesterday morning to have a drink. Duffy and Henry Mues, 33 years old, the bartender engaged in a dispute about a man named John Hall, who is dead. After some harsh things Hall, who is dead. After some harsh things had been said on both sides Mues seized a club from behind the bar and struck Duffy on the head. Duffy ran out of a side door and up the stairs with the intention of finding the proprietor of the hotel. He was pursued by Mues, who struck him again with the club. A man in the barroom ran out and told Policeman Driscoil that a murder was being committed in the house. Driscoil arrested Mues and Duffy was sent to a hospital, where his wounds were dressed. It was found that his skull was not fractured. Police Justice Potts fined Mues \$10 and costs.

May Restore Harmony in Many Trades. Should the proposed amalgamation of the Central Labor Union and Central Labor Federation be effected, the various rival unions in the same trades which are represented in one or both of the central bodies will try to settle their differences and form a single union in their differences and form a single union in cach trade. It was announced yesterday that with this end in view Waiters' Union No. 1 and the Germania Waiters' Association will hold a conference this week, and that the bartenders' unions are also making arrangements for amaigamation. It is expected that the United Hebrew Trades, which had left the Central Labor Federation, will join the Central Labor Union after the consolidation.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MINIATURE ALMANAC-THIS DAY. Sun rises.... 7 23 | Sun sets . 4 38 | Moon rises 4 20 HIGH WATER-THIS DAY Sandy Hook. 7 04 ; Gov.Isi'd. 7 35 | Hell Gate. 9 20

Arrived-MONDAY, Dec. 26. Ss Anchoria, Wilson, Glasgow Dec. 15 and Moville is a headra, which, diagow lee, to and the la Normandie, Paiolle, Bavro Dec. 17.

8a Dominic, Forbes, Para.

8a Georgic, Thompson, Liverpool.

8a Manticu, Camons, London.

8a Manticu, Camons, London.

8a Mendota, Shadwick, Barry.

8a Patria, Brianda, Marseilles.

8a Roland, Jantzen, Bremen.

8a Georgian Prince, Elett, Shielda.

8a Philadelphia, Hopkins, La Guayra,

9a Olinda, Bansen, Cibura.

8a Herman Winter, Nickorson, Boston.

8hip Union, Bremera, Hamburg.

[For later arrivals see First Para.]

(For later arrivals see First Page.)

ARBIVED OUT. Sa La Champagne, from New York, at Havre. Se Weimar, from New York, at Bremen.

Sailed FROM DOMESTIC PORTS.
Se El Mar, from New Orleans for New York.
Se Kansas City, from Savannah for New York.

OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS.	
Suil To-Day.	
llianes, Colon	Vessel Sails, 2 00 P M 8 00 P M
sw Orleans, New Orleans	8 00 P M
Sail To-Morrow.	0.00
t. Louis, Southampton. 7 00 A M cutonic, Liverpool. 9 00 A M outhwark Antwerp. 10 30 A M rinidad, Bermuda. 8 00 A M ggurmea, Havana. 1 00 P M an Marcea, Guiresion. ritish Prince, Santos. 10 00 A M roja, Mesloo. 1 00 P M	10 00 A M 12 00 M 12 00 M 10 00 A M 8 00 P M 8 00 P M 12 00 M
1 00 P M	8 00 P M
Sail Thursday, Dec. 19.	
ntitis, Nassau 1 00 P M rdanrose, Jamaics 1 00 P M	3 00 P M
INCOMING STEAMSHIPS.	
Dus To-Day.	
rathisla Rotterdam night of St. George Liverpool. amperiown Avonmouth night Bachetor London agmore Gibraltar. Dorado New Orleans sminnle Jacksonville.	Dec 8 Dec 9 Dec 11 Dec 12 Dec 21 Dec 23

	Dus To-Day.	ı
	Strathisla Rotterdam Nov 27 Knight of St. George Livernool Dec 8 Camperdown Avonnouth Dec 9 Knight Bachelor London Dec 11 El Dorado New Orlesus Dec 21 El Dorado New Orlesus Dec 21 Spaarudam Botterdam Dec 16 Westerviund Antwers Dec 17 Federation Hamburg Dec 18 Ormitton Dec 18 Leona Galveston Dec 21 Leona Galveston Dec 21 Leona Galveston Dec 21	
i	Due Wednenlay, Dec. 28.	
	Aller Gibrattar Dec 19 Patria Gibrattar Dec 14 Albane Hamburg Dec 14 Kansas City Savannah Dec 25 Due Thurnday, Dec, 23.	
1	Britannic Liverpool Dec 21 Ardandoury Gibraliar Dec 16 Advance Celon Dec 22 El Monte Sew Orleans Dec 24 D	
	Due Friday, Dec. 30.	1
	Earlarube Bremen Dec 18 Patria Hamburg Dec 18 Caras Aussterdam Dec 10 Llandaff City Swanson Dec 10 El Har New Orloans Dec 26 Due Salurdag, Dec, 81.	
	Paris Southampton Dec 24	1
۱	Dun Sunday, Jan. 1.	
-	La Gascogne Havre Dec 24 Auranie Liverpool Dec 24 Chicago Hull Dec 18 Catema Glamgow Dec 17	

Mew Bublientions.

New Publications.

Mew Bublications.

New Zublientions.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

Contains each week, among other features, a page entitled



Of that sort of reading that one does not care to miss-anecdotes, information, the strange and the wonderful are all touched upon interestingly.

THE NEW BOOKS Described Completely-in Brief



is another strong feature. The week's foremost offering from American publishersan extensive review will be given in many cases, a 5 CENTS reading from the book itself, a brief story of the author's TO BE HAD OF life. All fully illustrated. ALL NEWSMEN

There are 16 pages every week, the same size as The LADIES' Home Journal, and as handsomely illustrated and printed.

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA

OLD BOOKS, magazines, 1stedifions, posters, book plates. Any book you want. PRATT, 161 6th av. DRANK WITH HIM, THEN ROBBED HIM. Police Recover John Van Sise's Watch and

Arrest the Alleged Theives.

John C. Van Sise of Hicksville, L. L. went to Brooklyn on Sunday to visit friends. While waiting for a car in East New York about 11

waiting for a car in East New York about 11 o'clock at night he met Edward Nash, a plumber of 2485 Fulton street, and John Furman, a canvasser of 2111 Atlantic avenue. They were affable, and Van Sise bought them some drinks in a hotel at East New York and Atlantic avenues.

When he went out into the street to go home, he says, they knocked him down and robbed him of his gold watch, valued at \$185. He complained at the Liberty avenue police station, and at 4 o'clock yesterday morning Nash was arrested. Van Sise's watch was in Nash's pocket. Furman was arrested later. The case was adjourned in police court until to-day.

Business Aotices.

Mrs. Winalow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, seflens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, diarrhosa. 25c. a bottle.

DIED.

BERRY.-At her residence, 144 Union av., Brooklyn, on Monday morning, Dec. 28, 1898, Mary Anne Borry, widow of Thomas Berry.
Friends and relatives are invited to attend her funeral from Grace Episcopal Church, Conselyes st., near Lorimer, Brooklyn, Thursday afternoon at

COMER.—On Dec. 26, at 422 East 121st st., Mrs. Eliza Comer, aged 67 years. Funeral Wednesday, Dec. 28. ENNEVER.—At Northampton, Mass., on Dec. 25, 1898, Lillian Mabel Ennever, daughter of Thomas

C. Ennever. Funeral services will be held at the residence of her grandmother, Mrs. C. H. Tucker, 1 Prospect Terrace, East Orange, N. J., on Wednesday, Dec.

BALSTEAD .- Suddenly, at the Broadway Central Hotel, Dec. 24, 1899, Thomas Halstead. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services at the residence of his sister, Mrs. E. C. McLarin, 128 East 78th st., on Tuesday, Dec. 27, at 11 A. M. Interment at convenience of the family.

HARPER.—On Monday, Dec. 28, 1898, Caroline.

Louisa Fletcher, widow of William A. Harper. Relatives and friends are invited to attend her funeral at her home, 162 South 5th st., Bropklyn, on Wednesday, Dec. 28, at 2 o'clock P. M.
LAMPHIER.—On Monday, Dec. 25, 1898, at 120 East 16th st., Jeremiah C. Lamphier, in the 90th

year of his age. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral service at the Collegiate Reformed Dutch Church, 2d av. and 7th st., on Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 28, at 4 o'clook. Interment at convenience of the family.

McWILLIAMS.-On Monday, Dec. 26, 1898, Ed.

ward D. McWilliams, son of Susan and the late Peter McWilliams and brother of James, Peter and Isabella, in the 30th year of his age.
Funeral from his late residence, 70s 6th av., 45th at., on Wednesday, Dec. 28, at 1:50. Belatives and friends are invited to attend. Interment in St. Raymond's Cemetery.

SISTARE.—On Saturday, Dec. 24, 1808, Margaret Gardiner, daughter of the late Daniel M. Frye and widow of George K. Sietare. Funeral services at her late residence, 241 West 75th st., Wednesday, Dec. 28, at 10:30. STOKES-BIXBY .- On Dec. 25, Harriett, daughter

Orange, N. J.

Funeral services at the residence of her father on Wednesday, Dec. 28, at 2:30 P. M. YOUNG.—On Monday, Dec. 26, 1848, at her her . 823 York st., Jersey City, Emeline C. Young, widow of J. Sylvester Young and daughter of the late Nicholas Crocheron of Staten Island, in the 19th year of her age.
Funeral services at 110 clock on Wednesday morn-

of Charles Stokes of 91 Harrison at., Fast

ing from her late home, as above. Interment at the Moravian Cemetery, New Dorp, Staten Island. YOUNG .- On Monday, Dec. 26, 1898, Robert Young. Funeral services at his late residence, 439 East

120th at., on Wednesday, the 28th inst., at 1 o'clock P. M. Interment at Woodlawn. CYPRESS HILLS CEMETERY. Office, I Madison Av., cor. 23d St., N. Y.

> Special Motices. ANTIQUES AND CURIOS. E. F. EBLE, 105 West 42d at.

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FEATURES

THOMAS GAINSBOROUGH, the artist and his works, with nine of his celebrated portraits. The matchless figure of Mrs. Siddons, with her famous Gainsborough hat, is the frontispiece. "THE ORANGE GIRL," by Sir Walter Besant,

with synopsis of previous issue. "THREE HEARTS," a fascinating novelette by the

Marquise Clara Lanza. "THE NEW TRANS-SIBERIAN RAILWAY,"

by Hon. John W. Bookwalter.

ABOUT BABIES, by Dr. Julia Homes Smith. "FADS OF THE FASHIONABLE GIRL OF

'99," epigramatic and illustrated, by Grace M.

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TO PREFERT SUITS FOR DAMAGES. | steamer Portland, the Portland Steamship

The Owners of the Steamship Portland Liability act, and has petitioned the United States District Court to enjoin all persons

Company has taken advantage of the Limited POHTLAND, Me., Dec. 26.—As a defence in the from bringing suits for damages. The com-two suits already begun and in any others that may be brought by feason of the loss of the the freight, and sake that all claimants be

cited before a commissioner to prove their de-mands. The company declares that the ... struction of the steamer was the act of God, and that it was in no way at fault. It asks Judge Webb to issue a decree that the company is not liable for any leases, or if such lin-bility ever did exist, that the company may a discharged therefrom by the surrender of the wreck of the steamer and her freight.